aves from my Life.

BY MELLIE LISTOR. CONCLUBED.

e most happy, only don't distress be replied.

hard you will think me weak, but and usually su nervous as I have I Is not know what could have to you remember we had been good purms, and very lively ments for a reception for she comes home, but when I at I soon fell maleep. I seemed to the duar was nigr and I entered or shorts of the campaied had lay em, the face of which was shuded. the soft light, by flowey lace ourto have fainted with fright, for My horrified factings so I good on the beantiful flowing with butbling joy drops and the princely dressing gownhad folded his robys around him. rea seemed animated with life; Is yore unsealed, and the blue in the vast dome above; and oh! billy collings were rent usunder, a the light fell like a halo on the and suchly hair. Then steps were. ties like a second Jacob's hadder, ure before me floated up. Amid light, and the born of innumer-I would still dictinguish it, as it per by step, until almost an im-

that waved an adica to her tiers whends swear aromed

summer shivering grow and your

of in which, in reality neither wore. drammily into the fire. I felt his walt.

how and solumn. I was not surprised looked up into my face, to see his o pass. Oh! to go out of life now; & cthis blassed new light, dawning on I had learned tolf its worth! no! no! and for I now can tell you what I ween for weeks : I love you! Love -it word; no word can ever express the with which I have plang to your very When I first new you, I recognised thy which I know I was doomed to 5 through all time, I cannot tell you truggled to crash down the influence ned enfolding ma in a magnetic for by the deadly pain in my heart, I could not be with you long, and I with the destroy your peace with my " If I could. So it was when I tess-It was only to better concent a feeling. stow would betrny itself, did I remain But under your masterly hand I am , and oh, darling ! do not reproach

strey and lave.

# DAKOTA CITY HERALD.

"NO KING BUT GOD-NO COUNTRY BUT THE SOIL OF PRESDOM."

DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 3, 1859.

NO. 8.

the white brow, said, "Frederic! you have fal pain. Speechless with therer, I sprang which had been his favorite seat. The lawys. When over the river, the peaceful river, the white brow, said, "Frederic! you have fal pain. Speechless with therer, I sprang which had been his favorite seat. The lawys. The angel of death shall carry me." on, more than life, or than I can ever tell you, in weakness or in strength you are always the same, and may I be forgiven my und, idolatrous worship.

Reader! he did not assail me with all ndearing epithets, and nearly decreas use with kisses; after the manner of ferron, oh, of he only rose to his feet, and gently liftand draw me firmly to his side; while the other be raised in blessings and thankful ness. And I, ob, that I could have been sufficiently grateful that once in my exist a second by those of intense wave the challes of my life was alled to over-

"Strange I be commenced again, in the white satin, embroidered in same tone he had used at first and that filled falling in regal folds around me with forecoding, now I know that I was clasp, call him a thousand names of last fund death. Don't feel so laddy my "little one," despuiring children. he said, as he saw me quirering and sobling ! with emotion , and southed sic tenderly, as a other hour of that frail life ere it died out forkind mother would a suffering child, "re- ever and value I reint to check the blinding life, my all, besides I may be wrong and this only a greature of imagination; but be that hway the chilling death damp. as it may, even as in your vision we will meet again. You are dear to me in life, and in efernity we will not be separated," and I add ed a silent Amere

Then followed several days of calm contentment, more cheerful; but the flow of our love and happiness was so deep and resistless, that it admitted of scarce a ripple or murant mediators the tranquility of its surone and finally came the day, the last on for more months.

refould I but win you for an hour, from off that storry

Investo, in the ho, in with a your will heavy come again,

Il and which shows forever mount, the hort and

ALSO AND SUPPLY NOW YOU OF PORCE. at that time seems oblivious they were Al the long sunny formanon, I sat by the by rold. So think no more about look og for a sight of the dear face that was busself again. If I could have already standing between me and heaven; all -t new I would tease you, for yexa- the time striving to conquer the impulse to elver for you than sadness, but orde my hurse, and side and meet him, or think we'd better quir that " | perh is only to hear the sound of his gun, alled a large chair before the grate flor shad taken that, as well as his partand then gravely ensemied himself folio when he went out that morning for his we had been conversing on induffers rettire if to the city for the winter,) or carry his ga a hay home on the other side of my ed but we were shout now, I, sluting smiddle for I know he would be fired. I though of the pleasure it would be, of the waiting for his heart broken mistress. fond we come and laving him! would receive, as rews | for my trouble, and the quiet talk turned so pale with pain in his heart, and to a seal. All this I thought of until reeks since I would not have cared; but straint homme positive torture, and a few Sod will be more merciful; but," he impulse I will no more define, than I could tired, slop, ng to look or listen for him with- stopped in the lamp light. out success and finally concluded I would

resting wwh. e. satura. I was going along stowly, thinking a little "First assist me down," I answered, "I am sad! of that tny, and wishing most heartily, very tired," and Unule lifted me down and it could all to number, when I had taunted carried me up to my room. I was very calm him with ind once; now that I knew he was now, told them all -where they would find only lying do a resting, overcome by ex- him, and what I had done. treme exhaus in of his naturally rather deli- Alice and Austle acted with woman's cate frame, after a long walk. I was in this thought and tenderness, while Unc's immedposite it mood, when suddenly I heard my jately got assistance, and went to bring home name called in laint though distinct tones - my dead darling. At midnight they came -Oh what men it that horrid chill that swept I had been very quiet all evening; but whon II. over me at the enunciation of that weak I heard their heavy noleme tramps up the weakness, when I with my man's voice? There in the green grass at the fact walk, I knew they were bringing my Frederic haw down before you, and plead for of the pine tree shore I had first seen him, to me, but oh how different from the norming. lay my Frederic belpless as a child. Oh, I could not help it, but acreamed aloud; reader, it is alm it a suicidal act to recall every step was like a burning brand in my in his simple, manly way, that had that sight though for many years he has been heart. Alice had carefully prepared the front I shall watch for a gloam of the flapping sail truth in it than all flowery protestations lying under the not. The bright hair lay in parlor, while her mother remained with me. I shall pass from eight with the beatman pule

and smoothing back the shining waves from a look of plending, slying augment, and more deeply shaded. They laid him by the window rested him on my bosom, and kissed his cold fully withdraw. Unclo Blake came slowly up I'ps many, many times.

> ate prayer I have lain here since noon, soffers how." the great sphe, that shook my frame.

"Mercy!" I pleaded, "If it were only no. ner bosom, and from which I was wiping was praying by his side.

"Modge, tev to be calm?" he said selemnte I can live but a cry few moments at facther listen' darling, to you my almost wife, I give all my earthly possession; you will find written to that effect a paper in my portfolio. I wrote it since I fell here. You must not mourn for me, for Madge, I am going to a better home. It is hard to leave this bright world, unde so much brighter by my new found transure, but, oh my love. He consoled: for even as wait your coming. Let me pray!

"And models he asked for strongth for my without heart, and that in eternity we might be permitted to meet, and hambly committing blosself to the heavenly care, sank back exhausted. Then with a fast effort to speak my name, a great gush of crimson blood, rushed Phere is no you up in the earth passes with death and out of his lips on which the "purple stain" already rested, all over the facings of my shown his bright face over the forest, remoked and it away from his mouth, hoping he would lis, hell a parting traducte of a shower of throb the heart was forever still, the white lide closed, and I was alone with my beloved hely passed by out manning his come to carry as I can recollect; but though all dion of my life was completed, no more to alterenticly with Alice and Henrin, and atmy beach. hope for, or fear. All the biesard hopes that own home. I had it theroughly reditted last . Our informant, who say the corps of the had made my late life an rich and sweet, your, and I find it very comfortable, and in were all crushed out, and from the impencetrable darkness I cared not to emerge. At Anothe and to de Blake are settled in their length I grew calm, and after kissing that face, aptendidly beautiful, even in death, I arose and reverently laid the headon the soft grasst after straightening the faultless limbs, and folding the thin hands over the broad breast, I covered him with his shawl, he had worn when he had left me in the morning an Compared my feet. A half how last care gramble among the hills, before he glad and happy; folded my handkerebief over his face, left him alone in the long shadows of the pine forest, and walked wearily away down the mountain to were Bijou stood

I mounted him and ride away, not during to look back, lest I might be tempted to go the began musingly; and in a we from have coming back. Then I re, back and die with my laved one, lying so membered that when that morning, we and will, and the peaceful amile still lingering on Alice were walking on the plazza, he had his face. This then, was my presentiment, I reviently howed my head to mute acknowad such a vision, and yet it may all olloging to me, sick and faint I supported him ledgment of G.d's mercy, even in his terrible

minutes a co-dinner I was dreased, and ride before the gate at home, for I was hardly tom of the garden book desarily, through ing away to sharp gullup, orged on by an conscious of anything as I rede along with bed more obserfully, "I am glad you resist. I id protested against his leaving been watching for us, and ran down to open

Why Madge, where have yonkeen so long. go on to x ore I had first met him, and after and-oh what has happened, and where is Fred?' said Alice, as she noticed the blood.

he concluded I raised, his dear head damp, ma sed ris a over his brow, and the The plane which he had so often played was my shoulder, an which he had rested it, mournful syes were turned toward me, with shut and covered, and the rich gilt mirrors. I shall know the loved who have gone before,

stairs, and autoring, tropped down and kisned "Oh Modes! my sweet with," he said, are me. "Madge, my poor daughter," he said, he pressed his handse tightly on his heart; and fallered as he wood the tears from his Thank God, you have come to me in my dy- kind face; "have you any requests to make, manifestation of filial devotion or heroism on ing hour, for he surely answered my passion- It is you, dear one, who should be consulted the part of a child as is evinced in the affect-

ng me up placed one strong arm around me, darling " he said calmis; for the dving cannot go down to right dear Uncle." I said much questioned until our informant gave us never weep; and I wied hard to crush back briefly; and lay will tunking. They thought the minutes which he took down from the me sleeping and even all quietly withdraw. - lips of its parents, as they single over its re-"This is terrible," I grouned at last, "forced. I stept only as the a deane aloops. After a mains soon after the occurrence. The child n see him dving, dving, with no power to long time when all below was still, I careful is described as being very intelligent, and as save, or leasen his anguish." And it was ly arme, and taking off my blood stained possessing a high and broad forehand, such terrible; but what could I, or any one do, dress, drew on a white merind reupper and as would indicate a mind of no ordinary (for he was far beyond human help,) but slipped out of the room. I felt my way care mould. But to proceed with the narrative press that noble heart closer in my frantic fully down atmes and along the built (for I On the afternoon of the 4th lost, Mr. Nash, was weak and dizzy) and stopping only a the keeper of Grinnel Point Light, Islehoro', really dearer to him than all else. "That your mess; while I saw the ashen hand of death, moment before the parlor sloor to gain cours started with a skill for the purpose of mour recental should have aroused such a train of dying the love light out of the fading blue ago, passed in, I turned the light brightly, ive a best a few rods from above. While in thought, but it is better perhaps that you eyes, chilling the smiles on the hips, that, and saw the only ornament on the centres the net of casting over the kedge anchor the me home to God. But while I untrespond me, and monided my indefinite thank heaven, were never parted cornerty, table, an exquisite was filled with white skill capsized, overturning him with it. Ber impressions into form, for Madge, somehow, but to express some term of tender, concern camelian, and green spenys. The cool night cause of his lameness ha was unable to swim. in the last few moments we have been here, or endearment to me, watching the dear, air drifted the curtains partly back from the and upon rising to the surface, seized hold I realize, what I have tried to put aside as a prote-live areas, palsying and powerless, and I saw my Frederic lying of the gunwhale of the skill and at once hall adding to the animation and grace of general favor, so slight is it; but I know, what no til they could never more in this diffe fold me there, looking the same as when I had left look to his little boy Elishs, who was looking society. To this the Congregational Herald one else would dream oi, every day a port to his heart, when every pulsation, and emothin house age in the forest, except that the out of the open window, (the house being but remarks tion of my strongth is leaving me, small it is tion, were true to me, as the stars to heaven lines were drawn deeper, and the "purple a short distance from the shore," to give his "The value of social life has been unduly true, but no less sure, I can no longer call it I could only pray pray for that strength, stain darker, on the proud, sweet month - mother the slarm. Mrs. Nash, who had been magnified. It is of far less moment than defutigue or languor, on ducling! I fear it is which God a one can give to his hopeless. The sight drove me wild. I called him by all confined to the house by illness for a fortwight, mentic life. That a man should please and embraced him, heard her bushand a voice, and at once started outertain his neighbors or acquaintances for but it eligited no responsive tenderness - for the rescue. Refore leaving the house she a few moments or hours, it may be while be Then only the full sense of my desolation charged Elisha to remain on the door step is with them, dwindles into insignificance by came over me, all grow dark and confused, until her return. String so hopes of saving the side of the question, whether he makes member you have promised to be my second rais that fell on the pallid face resting on and when they came down in the morning I her husband herself, who ran to the house of happy the companion of his life and the child-

> For months I was instruction of everything quiet no longer, and soren down to the shore, a woman should be faccionted at a social around me. In the mean one all my wishes and at range began to wade into the water to party, what is it compared with shedding the wore carried into effect. Prederic was lying attempt to belp him. The father bade him radiance of lave and kindness on husband bonds or mother; and Uncle had found his keep out of the water and sit on the shore and children in her family? Any social life will as he described it, written in a feeble, until hit mother came. Seating himself upon that would interfere with these most sacred wavering hand; but all was arranged as he the shore he imputiently waited his mother's home duties, will prove a carse, not only to with I it hould be even ut, it indieve, to approach, oir any mitted care.

Tell years have proved since the above indent occurred, and Lum a prematurely old which I was conscious of unting anything you prophesical from your hands my son! woman. Shortly after I became well, Henrie gnes fortisto meet its destiny, and I will Atherton came home from Iraly, and one beautiful corning when the airway rich with the fragrance of June roses. Alice Blake became Alice Atherton's and for the next three years I mayeled with them executes old world librium of mind, whom I was always bounted by the memory of that white then turned to me in such a vey in the sylven twilight. It was dreadful, but I avo wonder many a time as I walked so sad and poward his father. The strong tide bore the

elegant house in town, but they voit with ne as often as health permits, for they, dear only are growing old and infirm. Hearin Atherion is all pursuing his art, although nove for recreation than anything else, for Inch's generouty, together with a share of Frederic's greatwalth, with which I endowed them as a marriage partion, has placed them eyond the need of any real exertion. They came here to visit for a few weeks; coming last night; they brought with them their only child, a fair piri of five years, named "Marcaret Percival; what my name would have court was wrong sen, had Frederic lived

Brader ! I am lannly sametimes and think sadly on what eright have been; but I am not love has, for how could that be when connact, It was early twilight when my horse stopped in drifts of snow; the mountains at the hottheir frosty shroud; the wind whistles wildly, resemed, but it was not long before another bawed head and folded arms. Alice bad waitingly down the mountain garge; but all within is pleasant; cheerful faces, warmsh the snow, desping calmly in their narrow said: beds, are not disturbed in their slumber by I am waiting patiently until the good Father's and I've sprained my shoulder." time comes, when I may rejoin my beloved ones in the Eden land above :

Over the river they becken me-

The gleam of their mawy robes I see, But their voices are drowned by the rushing

\$315.00 There's one with ringlets of sunmy gold, And eyes, the reflection of heaven gown blue; crusted in the twilight, gray and cold. And the pale that hed him from mortal view.

And I sir and think when the sun set's gold, In flushing river, and bill, and above inall one day stand by the water cold, And list for the sound of the bostomes a our

To the better shore of the xp rit land,

And joyfully awant will the meeting bo,

### A Remarkable and Affecting Incident.

It is soldier we hear of such a remarkable ing incident we are about to relate. The age ing more than words can will. Don't cry so, . "Only that you by him by my mother. I of the child was two years, which point we a neighbor for assistance. Eliaba beholding ren whose went or woe for time and eternity I was raving though barmlessly mad .- his father's persons situation, could remain depends much on a father's influence. That

his position, had well-nigh exhausted himself, who shall so solve the social problem as to and while clinging to the side of the shift, it disturb the happiness of the fireside." again turned over, and he thereby lost his hold Bolding his child forewell, he sunk boneath the waves with the belief that he should never arise alive But to his joy, as he sunk he enught hold of the rope with which the boat was moored, and by this means draw himself up and got on board. Upon bolding dead plant the ivy and the nightabale of The little fellow, thinking to render his father slander upon your grassless grave but thy the essential aid, belook himself to the water and if she servive you, will weep for you when nake saw him sink, and waded out as far as dead, such tears as none but a mother knows he could and then reached forth his hands absorbed on the broad fleeks of the ocean | Intlehero beyond his depth, and in the quiet. the speak again, but with another convulsive seamer, many sould bouch should be should another be seamer, many sould bouch should be should appeal for the should appeal for the should be stanffeantly as the "dark haired, wild eyed | When the neighbors arrived, they found Me Be I must tell you the events of that day, dead. It was all over now, the great desoin | I am once comfortable established, tode of his devoted Electing near the of man can conceive, or the soul sigh for --Nash in the heat quite exhausted, and the

> child soon after it was recovered, says that its the direction of its father. As the fond and beart stricken parents bent over the cherublike form of the durling one as it was arranged for burial, many ayes, like theirs, were suffused with tears because of the pathetic tale connected with its death - Belfast (Maine) Age.

## Western Court Etiquette.

The judge of a western court recently deciin while I was taking my quiet country ten ded a point adverse ton certain lawyer. The lawyer was atabborn, and insisted that the

court with his flashing eyes.

"I tell you you are not!" retorted the

such a love as theirs encircles me? It is "Crier," yelled the judge, "I adjourn the winter now, and the pine forest is overlaped court for ten minutes," and pitched into the connect, and after little a fight, placed him hors du combut, after which businers was again micunderstanding aross.

"Crier," said the conet, "we will adjourn at all that up; and now I was determined the gate. I rode up the carriags way, and no and light, contribute to our comfort this de this time for twenty minutes," and he was be comparatively few. to reclaim one. I rode until I was quite one noticed the stains on my dress, until a solate night, and the dear oner lying under about taking off his coat, when the coancel

> "Never mind, judge, keep on jour contthe fierce storm sweeping over them, and I, the plant is yielded-my thurst's out o' joint,

SEE "FLU THE TRACE!"-A Mississippi county court clerk, having issued a marriage Loved ones who we crossed to the farther license for a young man, shortly after recoived the following note from him:

> STATE OF Miss July the 5 1859. Mr. Moody ples let The matter stand over until further orders the girl has Fig the trank | butter your bread until you are unable to eat By her own request and reiesse my name off, it. this Bond if you plus.

> A census taker once called upon ile mother of a family to California, and asked her how many children she had. The mother melancholy instance of intoxication, a man replied that she really couldn't tell; but there trying to cross the street like a bull frog; was one thing of which she was certain, "The says: "We left him ruminating upon the menales got among the children once, but principles of horizontal propulsion, with corns there wasn't enough of measies to go round!" juice as a motor"

A Check to Pride

A writer says, could we see what transpired on our continent thousands of years ago, our pride and vanity would be checked; and that we should feel our insignificance. But for thin, need we go so far back?

Look back one year; take a month's retrospect; review the last day, even; and is not a reflection on its events sufficient to convitice us of the hitteness of one puesuits?

We need worthy life objects to enlarge the soul and strengthen the hands; that we may be so fully occupied as not to hear the voice of folly, and be induced to waste our powers on fitful and questionable interests.

Borne irresistibly onward as we are by the mights oursent of life, and forming here a moment one of vanishing myriads, what have wa to foster pride? Nothing. What are we f ourselves? Nothing? Then why proud? How can one be vain? Vain! Of what? Of having been created, and placed here? O human weakness! For what are we here? This is the question for life. Only as wa solve it correctly in deeds, do we live. Elae, at the close of an earthly wandering, like the disappointed traveler at the head of the Nile, wa shall feel-"Is this all?" Ah! the agony of that conscious failure! It may be avoided y learning the object of life, and living for that object. Each must study the question for himself, and for himself he must solve it. - Life Illustrated

#### fincial Life not the End of Man.

A popular lecturer at Chicago lately advocated with some plansibility, the drinking and dancing customs of other countries as a

the family immediately affected but to society Mr. Nash, by struggling hard to maintain at large. We shall owe no gratitude to him

## Thy Mother.

Young wan! Thy mother is thy best earth-Is friend. The world may forget you-thy mother never; the world may fully do you many wrongs-thy mother never; the world

per What Is home without a wife? She is the lamp that destroys darkness-the angel sutting loneliness to flight; and is, or may Home without wife is a "atracye land"-a bend without brains-a heart without conscience-a ship without sails-an ocean without waves -a world without religion -a heavm without God.

A Taux FRIEND -Thou mayout be sure that he that will in private tell thee of thy faults, is thy friend, for he adventures thy diske, and doth hazard thy hatred; for there are few men that can endure it-every man for the most part\_delighting in self praise, which is one of the most universal follies that bewitcheth markind - Sir Walter Ral. eigh

Sep Nothing makes a man less hopeful is adversity, nothing aggravates his trouble more, than the things which, when everything "I tell you that I am right!" yolled the is well with him, encourage him, and make him cheerful

> How easy it is for one benevolent beng to diffuse pleasure around him; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freahen into emiles.

> Bis If we were candidly to express our opinion of the character of each person with whom we are acquainted, our friends would

> Bor Real difficulties are the best cure of imaginary ones, because God helps us in real rnes, and makes us ashamed of the others.

There is nothing like a fixed steady aim, with an honorab e purpose. It dignifies your nature, and insures your success.

We waste our time in moments, our money in shillings, and our happiness in tri-

Be content with enough. You may

Boy Good men are the stars of the ages wherein they live, and illustrate the times.

265 A Western paper, after noticing a